THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

WILMINGTON, N. C., MONDAY, JULY 15, 1850.

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For the Journal.

Messrs. Editors—The seventy-fifth anniversary of American Independence has again been celebrated at the little village of South Washington. Early upon the morning of the 4th, a large and respectable portion of the people of the District, and of the lower part of Duplin county, of both sexes, assembled together at the village. About eleven o'clock, a procession was formed at Mr. Harrell's Store, and marched down to Mr. Southerlin's house, where a large number of ladies were seated. After the order of the day had been announced by the marshall, the Mecklenburg Declaration was read by E. T. Pigford, Esq., the National Declaration of Independence by R. Bannerman, Esq., and an Oration delivered by Dr. Barker. We had no bells to toll, no cannons to fire, in honor of the occasion; but it did seem, from the countenances of the auditory, that they still heard the tolling of the bells and the roaring of the cannon that marked the celebration of the day in 1784, after the ratification of the treaty of 1783, which crowned our revolutionary struggle by restoring peace to the nation.

Thus has the seventy-fifth anniversary of American Independence been celebrated by the people of the United States and Territories in union and in peace. May each succeeding anniversary be celebrated in the same manner, until time shall be no more.
A SPECTATOR.

Curious Facts.

It is a singular fact, that within a space of a little over nine years, there have been six Presidents of the United States:—Van Buren, March 3d, 1841; Harrison from March 4th to April 4th, 1841; Tyler from April 4th, 1841, to March 4th, 1845; Polk from March 4th, 1845, to March 4th, 1849; Taylor from March 4th, 1849, to July 9th, 1850; and on the 10th of July, 1850, Millard Fillmore succeeded to the office. Previous to that time, there had been but eight occupants of the office during a period of fifty-two years. The periods of service, age, &c., of the various Presidents, from Washington to Taylor, inclusive, are given below:

	Service.	Retired.	Died.	Age at Retire't.	Age at Death
Washington...	8 yrs.	1797	1799	66	68
John Adams...	4 yrs.	1801	1826	66	90
Jefferson......	8 yrs.	1809	1826	66	84
Madison.......	8 yrs.	1817	1836	66	86
Monroe........	8 yrs.	1825	1831	66	72
J. Q. Adams..	4 yrs.	1829	1848	62	81
Jackson.......	8 yrs.	1837	1845	70	78
Van Buren....	4 yrs.	1841	....	59	..
Harrison......	1 mo.	....	1841	..	69
Tyler..........	3 yrs 11 mo	1845	....	55	..
Polk...........	4 yrs.	1849	1849	54	54
Taylor........	1 yr 4 mos	....	1850	..	66

James K. Polk was the youngest of the Presidents at the time of his inauguration, being but 49 years and 4 months old. Mr. Fillmore is the next youngest, being at the present time 50 years old. Jackson was the oldest of the Presidents at the time of his retirement, and John Adams was the oldest at the time of his death. The youngest of the Presidents at the time of his retirement and his death, was James K. Polk.—*Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.*

From the Charleston Courier.

Biographical Sketch of the Life of Gen. Taylor.

Gen. Zachary Taylor was born in Orange county, Virginia, on the 24th day of November, 1784. He was the third son of Col. Richard Taylor, a Virginian, and an officer in the Virginia line, who served with zeal and honor throughout the Revolution—and who was the father of five sons and two daughters. His mother was Sarah Strother, a lady of good family and matronly virtues. In the summer following Gen. Taylor's birth, his father migrated to Kentucky, then almost a wilderness, and settled near Louisville, and, when that city rose to wealth and importance, the elder Taylor received from Gen. Washington the appointment of Collector of that port, he having been a personal friend of that illustrious man, prior to his emigration from Virginia. The youth of Gen. Taylor was spent amidst the perils and hardships of Indian warfare; and he was reared, by his father, to his paternal profession—that of a farmer—until his majority. He soon, however, exhibited a military propensity, and he and one of his brothers were enrolled in a troop raised to oppose the designs of Aaron Burr. On the 3d of May, 1808, by the influence of his relative, Mr. Madison, his uncle, Major Edmund Taylor, and his father, he received his commission as first lieutenant of the 7th Regiment of U. S. Infantry, vacated by the death of his brother, Lieut. Taylor—and reported himself to Gen. Wilkinson at New Orleans, where he nearly died of yellow fever. In 1810, he was actively engaged under Gen. Harrison, then Governor of the Northwest Territory, at Fort Harrison, in watching and thwarting the adverse movements of the Indians—his marriage having then taken place, and he leaving at home a young wife and child. In the beginning of the year 1812, President Madison rewarded his services with a Captain's commission, and he was placed in command of Fort Harrison, just before the declaration of war against Great Britain. Here the young hero acquired his first laurels, having distinguished himself by a most gallant and successful defence of the Fort, on the night of the 4th and morning of the 5th September, 1812, against a large party of Indians headed by the Prophet, *Tecumseh's* brother. His services on this occasion, were thus noticed by Gen. Hopkins—"The firm and almost unparalleled defence of Fort Harrison, by Capt. Zachary Taylor, has raised for him a fabric of character not to be effaced by eulogy"—and President Madison rewarded his gallantry by conferring on him the Brevet rank of Major. He was engaged in the same vicinity to the close of the war; but, while acting a highly useful part in protecting the Indian frontier from incursion, no further opportunity occurred to enable him to signalize himself further.

After peace was restored, the reduction of the military establishment led to the injustice of reducing the rank of Gen. Taylor, and of many other brave officers—and he resigned his commission, but, in the course of a year, he was reinstated by President Madison; and, as Major Taylor, he was ordered, in 1816, to Green Bay, and remained in command of that post for two years. On the 20th April, 1819, he was made a Lieut. Colonel. He next joined, after a years' interval with his family, Gen. Russell, at New Orleans; and, in 1822, was engaged in the work of Fort Jesup. In 1824, he was appointed a member of the board for the erection of the Jefferson Barracks. In 1826, he was an active member of a Board of Officers of the Army and Militia, of which Gen. Scott was president, to organize a militia system of the U. S. In 1832, he was promoted to the rank of Colonel; and, on the 2d August of that year, he distinguished himself under Gen. Atkinson, in the defeat, ultimately followed by the capture, of the Indian Chief and Warrior, Black Hawk. In 1836, he was ordered to Florida, under Gen. Jesup, and was largely instrumental in the prosecution of the protracted war, with the Seminoles, to a successful issue—Indian warfare, which had been the grave of reputation to many of his predecessors, having only served to burnish his escutcheon. The battle of Okeechobee, fought on the 25tn December, 1838, covered him with honor, and was followed by his promotion to the rank of Brigadier General, and his assignment (Gen. Jesup having retired from it,) to the chief command in Florida. After four years arduous service in this field, he was relieved by Gen. Armistead in April, 1840, and assumed the command of the First Department of the Army, comprising the South-western States, with his head-quarters at Fort Jesup, in Louisiana. In 1841, he relieved Gen. Arbuckle, at Fort Gibson, where he remained about four or five years.

The next field of Gen. Taylor's service was that which was crowned with such a succession of victories, under the most difficult and perilous circumstances, as covered him with glory, and established his reputation as one of the great Captains of the age. In the summer of 1845, Texas having accepted the terms of annexation, Gen. Taylor was ordered to the Texan frontier, and in course of time and events, followed the brilliant achievements of Palo Alto, Resaca de la Palma, Monterey, and Buena Vista—which paved the way for Gen. Scott's gallant and scientific completion of the conquest of Mexico.

Returning home, from the multiplied victories, which had rendered his war-path one continuous blaze of glory, Gen. Taylor was nominated for the Presidency, by a portion of his grateful and admiring countrymen, and was triumphantly elected to that proud and elevated station; and, on the 4th March, 1848, he, who had passed his entire adult life in the tented field, was installed President of this great Republic. As a civil ruler, his career was too short to enable him to develope his policy, and we therefore do not regard it as a fair subject of criticism. So far as his principles and measures of administration were made known, and especially those in relation to the controversy now embittering and endangering the Union, they met not our approval, and we believe they were unfortunate and unwise. But we doubt not the patriotism and good intentions of the glorious old hero, and we will not mingle a reproach with the laurels that cluster in profusion about his grave. It was not to be expected that one, who had been familiar only with camps and battle fields, during a long life, could be at once converted into a statesman.—We believe, in his own dying words, that "he had endeavored to do his duty"—and that his patriot heart beat true to the country, for which he had lived and fought with even in the article of death.

Gen. Taylor was born Nov. 24, 1784, and died July 9, 1850, aged 65 years 7 months and 15 days. He was inaugurated President, March 4th, 1849, and therefore held the office exactly one year, 4 months and five days. He has been already succeeded in the office by the Vice President, the Hon. Millard Fillard, of New York.

This is the second instance of such an event in our history. Gen. Wiliam Henry Harrison was inaugurated President, March 4th, 1845, and died April 4th, 1845, holding the office but "a little month," and he was succeeded for the residue of his term by Vice President John Tyler, of Virginia.

Hon. Millard Fillmore, now by the Constitution President of the United States, was born in Summer Hill, Cayuga county, New York, January 7th, 1800. His father, Nathaniel Fillmore, is a farmer, still living in Erie county, New York. Mr. Fillmore spent four years, in early life, in working at the clothier's trade, and during that time devoted all his leisure hours to reading and study. At the age of nineteen, he attracted the notice of Judge Wood, of Cayuga county, who took him into his office. In 1821, he removed to Buffalo, and entered a law office, teaching for his maintenance until the year 1823, when he was licensed to practice in the Court of Common Pleas. In 1827, he was admitted an attorney of the Supreme Court of the State of New York. In 1829, he was elected a member of the Assembly from Erie county, and was twice re-elected. He was elected to Congress in the fall of 1832, and after the expiration of his term resumed the practice of his profession. 1836, he was again sent to Congress, and was subsequently re-elected for another term. During this session, he was placed at the head of the Committee of Ways and Means. In 1844, he was nominated by the Whig party as their candidate for Governor. In 1847, he was elected Comptroller of the State. In 1848, he was elected Vice President of the United States, and on the 5th March 1349, he entered upon the duties of the office.

English Settlements in the South Pacific.

With all the progressiveness that is admitted to be inherent in the Anglo-Saxon character, we confess our surprise at what has been accomplished by that race in the remote regions of the Southern Pacific ocean. So remote are those colonies from European contact, through restricted colonial intercourse with the "mother country," that the greater part of the world are not posted up in the affairs of the people of the antipodes. Including Australia, Van Dieman's Land, and New Zealand, there is a population who speak the English language, not far from three millions in number. Like ourselves, they have founded an empire, that ere many years, will shake off the thraldom of British rule, and establish a republic of freemen. Already their presses teem with outcries against the misgovernment under which they labor; and for boldness of tone, exhibit a spirit not unworthy of Hancock and Adams. And what is worthy of notice, too, is the coincidence of grievances between ours of 1776 and those of the present South Pacific colonies. A spirited paper published at Port Nicholson, New Zealand, called the "Independent," boldly says the government "has created a multitude of new offices, and sent swarms of officers to harass us and eat up our sustenance." The Nelson Examiner, published in the same country, writing on the subject, declares that office after office is created, for no earthly reason, in the majority of instances, but to help to squander the public revenue." Language like this, from leading papers in those colonies, sounds a good deal like they talked once upon a time in our own country.

One of the greatest sources of complaint among the colonists, is the attempt of the Home Government to inundate them with convicts. This they unitedly resist in all the British settlements of the Southern ocean; declaring they will not have their society contaminated with them. [We are afraid that portion of her Majesty's subjects have turned their attention this way.]

The colony of New Zealand is one of the most remarkable settlements ever established by any European enterprize. In 1840 this country was scarcely known; if at all, only as a land of cannibals. In 1850, New Zealand is a portion of the civilized world—ships visit her from all parts of the globe. On the 22d of January, 1840, the first settlers entered the harbor of Port Nicholas, N. Z. They came from a little island far beyond the seas, to found a new home for humanity in a hitherto barbarous and savage land—the vanguard of that race whose members are yet destined to overrun all the islands of the Pacific, and found republics in their several groups. In N. Zealand nearly a dozen papers are printed in the English language, and one native journal These periodicals bear the impress of business communities and are supported alone by the people, being generally opposed to the government. In literary and religious publications they are not a whit behind their Anglo-Saxon brethren of other quarters of the globe. We see a quarterly announced called the "New Zealand Magazine," and from the table of contents of the January number we should judge the articles to be of a high order. There is also a monthly published at Wellington, called the "New Zealand Evangelist," conducted by the ministers of the "Evangelical Alliance" of Wellington; besides other publications of pamphlets and books. We also see plenty of notices of boarding schools, fancy stores, literary institutes, jockey clubs, &c. This is all in a colony of ten years standing.

We verily believe the time is not far distant when Australia, Van Dieman's Land and New Zealand will form a great federative republic of Anglo-Saxons—the counterpart of ourselves in all that distinguishes us in our career of national greatness.
San Francisco Pacific News.

Coaxing up an Expression.

A brace of "lovers," anxious to secure each others shadow ere the substance faded, stepped in a Daguerreotype establishment recently, to sit for their "picters."

The lady gave precedence to her swain, who, she said, "had got to be tuck fust and real natral." He brushed up his tow head of hair, gave a twist or two to his handkerchief, asked his gal if his sheert collar stood about X, and planted himself in the operator's chair, where he soon assumed the physiognomical characteristics of a poor mortal in a dentist's hands, and about to part with one of his eye teeth. "Now, dew look purty!" begged the lady, casting at him one of her most languishing glances. The picture was taken, and when produced, it reminded the girl, as she expressed it, "jist like Josh looked when he got over the measles!" and as this was not an era in her suitor's history particularly worthy of their commendation, she insisted that "he should stand it again." He obeyed, and she attended him to the chair. "Josh," said she, "jist look like smilin and then kinder don't." The poor fellow tried to follow the indefinite injunction. "La!" she said, "why you look all puckered up." One direction followed another, but with as little success. At last growing impatient, and becoming desperate, she resolved to try an expedient which she considered infallible, and exclaimed, "I don't keer if there is folks around." She enjoined the operator to stand ready at his camera, she then sat in her feller's lap, and placing her arms around his neck, managed to cast a shower of flaxen ringlets, as a screen between the operator and her proceedings, which, however, were betrayed by a succession of amorous sounds which revealed her expedient. When this "billing and cooing" had lasted a few minutes, the cunning girl jumped from Josh's lap, and clapping her hands, cried to the astonished artist—"Now you have got him! put him through!"

Welcome as Flowers in May.

At day's declining, a maid sat twining
A garland shining with wild flowers gay;
But her heart it was sore, and the tears swelled o'er
Her eye, at the door, on that eve in May.

"And take," she cried, to her young heart's pride,
"From your plighted bride, on this holy day,
A true-love token of fond vows spoken
That may not be broken—these flowers of May.

"In life and in death, if you hold to your faith,
Keep ever this wreath, 'twill be sweet in decay;
Come poor or with wealth, come in sickness or health,
To my heart you'll be welcome as flow'rs in May.

"Yet, oh! if ever, when wide seas sever
Our hearts, you waver in faith to me,
A true Irish maid will never upbraid
Affection betrayed—from that hour you're free!

"I set small store upon golden ore,
I'll not love you the more for your wealth from the sea;
The hand that will toil at our own loved soil,
Free from crime or from spoil, is the hand for me!"

The blessing half spoke, her fast tears choke,
And strong sobs broke the young man's pray'r;
One blending of hearts, and the youth departs—
The maid weeps alone in the silent air.

Full many a score that maid counted o'er
Of day-dawns and night-falls—a year to the day;
When, sadly, once more, at the seat by the door,
Stood the youth as before, on that eve in May.

For the love of that maid, wherever he strayed,
Kept his soul from stain, and his hands from guilt;
Like an angel from God, till his feet retrod
The cherished sod where first-love dwelt.

"I bring you no store of the bright gold ore,
But, poor as before, I return to decay,
For my bride I've no wealth but broken health,
Hopes withered and dead as the flowers of May."

The maiden has press'd her true love to her breast,
Her joyful haste no doubts delay;
In his arms she sighs, "'Tis *yourself I prize,*
To my heart you are *welcome as flowers in May!*"

Descriptive Eloquence.

"Our country, 'tis of thee!"

'Ma'am,' said a free-spoken, warm hearted, enthusiastic, and rather quizzical son of old Kentucky, while paying his devoirs to one of the famous lady tourists of America, 'Ma'am, you should have been born in America, the greatest country in the known world. Nature has clustered all her stupendous and dazzling works upon this land, and you should be among them! We have got the greatest men, the finest women, the broadest lakes, the tallest trees, the widest prairies, the highest waterfalls, and the biggest hearts in all creation.

'Ma'am, go and see the Falls of Niagara. My dear ma'am, if I didn't think I'd waked up in futurity when I first seed that big slantendicular puddle! (slantendicular's an algebra word, ma'am—you may n't know it.) Why, ma'am, I could tell you something about them Falls—but you musn't put it in your book, 'cos nobody will ever believe it. The people that live round about there all lose their speech, and never hear each other speak for years, with the noise of the cataract! Fact ma'am, true as that's a pencil and a note-book you're taking out of your pocket. Why, there was a man lived there ten years, and he got so *deaf* he never knew a man was speaking to him till a pail of water was poured down the back of his neck! When you go to see the Falls, ma'am, you must do all the talking you want to before you get within twenty-five miles of them: for after that, not a word of any kind can be heard.

'Then, ma'am, you should go and see the great cave in Kentucky, where the bats hibernaculate in countless millions. There is not such another hole in the ground to be found upon the face of the earth. Ma'am, if you go back to England without seeing our Mammoth Cave, you'll put your feet in it—no, beg your pardon, excuse me—that's quite *un*possible; but you'll leave a big hole in the book you are going to write. There was no end known to it, ma'am; and there is a salt water lake in the middle of it, twenty-five miles broad. One of the rooms is called the 'Antipodean Chamber,' from the unpronounceable fact that a man can walk just as easy on the ceiling as upon the floor; and in this apartment, there's a natural fountain of pure brandy! The same cave, is a positive cure for consumption.

'You haint been South, yet, have you, ma'am?—You haint seen the Mississippi river and the city of New Orleans? Well, ma'am, New Orleans is a hundred and twenty-five feet below the level of the sea, and the Mississippi runs through a canal bridge right over the city! The inhabitants are chiefly aligators and screech owls, the last words have been vulgarly perverted into Creole. The food is chiefly gum, produced from trees in the swamp, and which they call gumbo. There is a paper called the Picaroon, the name being well chosen, significant of its professed piracies upon Hunt's Philosophy, Baron Munchausen, the Pilgrim's Progress, Joe Miller, Washington Irving and Bell's Life in London. It is a violent and stupendous political print, and the Government of the country has endeavored in vain to suppress it. One of the peculiar marks about this extraordinary city is the entire absence of those small quadrupeds of the genus most commonly known as rats. One was seen many years ago, by a citizen, who brutally murdered the unknown creature; but was immediately tried and sentenced to be hung for the enormity.

'You will hear, ma'am, a great deal about the 'floating population of New Orleans,' a phrase which you will understand when I tell you that the town is half the year under inundation from the Mississippi! You should have been born in America, my dear ma'am; but as you were not, you may possibly die here, and that's some consolation for you.'

European Taxation.

The Edinburgh Review contains some important statements of the movement of the taxing power in Europe in the last 35 years.

At the close of the great European war, the taxes of Great Britain amounted to four hundred millions of dollars annually. They are now only two hundred and fifty millions—a reduction of 36 per cent. But the property and population have augmented so much in that period that the rate of taxation has been diminished 53 per cent—more than one-half.

From the peace 'till the year 1845, Great Britain has repealed taxes to the amount of one hundred and eighty-five millions of dollars, annually; a sum that exceeds by one hundred millions the whole revenue of Austria—by eighty-five millions of dollars the whole revenue of Russia; and by one hundred and thirty millions the whole revenue of the U. States.

On the other hand the expenditure of France has risen from two hundred millions of dollars annually, to three hundred and fifty millions; and has, within the last twenty years, so much exceeded her revenue that a deficit of two hundred millions of dollars has been incurred.

In 1815, the exports of domestic produce from Great Britain amounted to one hundred and eighty millions—in 1848 to nearly three hundred millions of dollars. The registered tonnage increased from 2,616,000 in 1814 to 4,052,000 in 1848.

These facts do not indicate that decline, either in the wealth or power of Great Britain, which some of our statesmen have insisted on so much.

Modest Clerk.—A young lady, with mind intent on shopping, entered a store on a certain occasion, and, addressing a fresh-looking rosy-cheeked youth, desired to know if he had any nice silk hose. "Certainly, Miss," replied he; and immediately the counter was strewn with the delicate articles. After selecting a pair, she looked up very innocently and enquired, "How high do they come sir?"

The clerk blushed, turned in fact all sorts of colors, but spoke not a word. She gave him a look of surprise, and repeated her question. Again the youth started, stammered, and said,

"Really, Miss, I—that is to say, I think—could not be positive, but my impression is, that they come just above—the knee."

They both fainted on the spot.

Why it's Worse to Marry than to Die.—"I'll tell you. He that's dead is happy. He's housed and settled forever. He dreads no winter nor capricious summer—alike to him are praise, scorn, flattery, want, abundance, and the stealthy creepings on of old age. But he that's married—Oh Lord! he's perpetually miserable. The chimney always smokes, the roof leaks, everything is either too early or too late, or too good for *him*. He's a pitiable wretch and coward to boot, for he fears that every little cloud in the domestic heavens(?) will burst upon him in a tempest of tongue!" *Smith.*

Young ladies should never object to being kissed by *Printers;* they should make every allowance for the freedom of *the Press*.

Agricultural.

From the Granite Farmer.

Soils.

CHARACTER AND TREATMENT OF SANDY SOILS.

The *character* of sandy soils is thus summed up by a writer in the first volume of the American Agriculturist. "It is first requisite to ascertain their general deficiencies. These are both mechanical and chemical. They are totally destitute of that compactness and adhesiveness, essential firmly to secure the roots of plants; and incapable, from the want of intimate contact, of conveying to them the liquid nutriment necessary to their growth. They are leachy; allowing the rains that fall upon them to evaporate speedily, or sink far beneath the surface beyond the reach of the thirsty roots. They are equally wasteful of manures added to them, yielding their rich gasses at the first demand that is made, whether it be from the dissolving rains or the exhausting heat, and this renders it necessary, when cultivated in any crops excepting grass, that the manure should be applied only just before putting in the seed.

"They possess a white, glazed surface, which is unfavorable to absorbing the heat from the sun's rays, and conveying the desired warmth to stimulate the absorbent vessels beneath the surface; and equally incapable of a rapid evaporation of heat when the influence of the sun is withdrawn, thereby failing to condense a copious dew."

Sandy soils are generally deficient in some of the ingredients necessary to the perfection of many forms of vegetable life. It will be borne in mind that sand contains, as its principal element, silica. Quartz, the disintegration of which sand is mostly found, contains from 90 to 95 per cent of silica. To render sandy soils chemically able to produce crops, the various lacking elements must be added.

The natural corrective of a sandy soil in both its chemical and mechanical relations, clay, is generally found in the neighborhood of sands, most likely underlying them. If situated so that it can be put upon such land at a rate that the gain will repay the outlay, clay is undoubtedly the very best application that can be made. Lime, gypsum, ashes, salt, charcoal, bones, muck, marl, &c. &c., are valuable applied to sandy soils. For further particulars on this point, the reader is referred to an article re-written for this journal on the "Management of Sandy Loams." We wish to leave room for a liberal extract from a valuable article in the June number of the Albany Cultivator. We have many acres of nearly worthless sandy land that might be redeemed in the manner suggested below with profit to the owners of the land.

"Several trials have been made in cultivating the sandy plains near Albany, which deserve notice. Mr. J. McD. McIntyre is the owner of 900 acres of this land, eight miles from Albany, which came into his possession about ten years since, at $10 an acre. It was then mostly covered with pitch pines, generally of small size, the whole growth not amounting to over twelve or fifteen cords of wood to the acre. In some places, the growth was only small bushes, and scattering shrub-oaks. Mr. McI. began farming on this land as an experiment, determined to proceed cautiously and on a comparatively small scale, till the profit or loss should indicate the proper course. The first results having been favorable, he has lately extended his operations; has now cleared in one body, 90 acres, to which he is making yearly additions; and intends to go on in this way until he has made a farm of 500 acres.

"His course of procedure in regard to this land, has latterly been to plough it as soon as the wood and bushes are off, and plant potatoes. The yield has never been less than 100 bushels to the acre.—Last year seven acres yielded in the aggregate 900 bushels. No manure is applied to this crop. The potatoes have been sold at from 50 to 62½ cents per bushel. The crop has generally more than paid all expenditures on the land, including clearing, cultivation, &c. The second season the land is sown to oats and clover, to which is added, on the more moist portions, timothy and red-top. The first crop of oats usually averages 40 bushels per acre. The clover is either mowed or pastured with sheep—sometimes mowed the first year and pastured the second. It is then usually ploughed again. 15 loads (30 bushels to the load) of rotted manure applied to the acre, and planted to corn, potatoes, or turneps. The best portions are taken for corn, and the average yield of this grain has been 40 to 45 bushels per acre, and, in most instances, 63 bushels per acre were obtained. The yield of turneps has been from 400 to 550 bushels per acre. Last year, notwithstanding the prolonged drought, seven acres gave 2,800 bushels. The land is then laid down with oats, clover, and grass seeds. The second course of crops—that is after the land has been once in clover—is usually better than the first. Ten acres of oats in one instance gave 610 bushels—or 61 bushels per acre. The weight per bushel last year, when oats were generally light, was 35 lbs. The crop of clover has been from one to two tons per acre—the best portions yielding, at the second course, fully two tons.

Sheep (South downs,) are the principal stock kept on the farm. There were last year 120 head of sheep, two oxen, two cows, and three horses. This stock did not consume all the hay, ten or twelve tons being carried off the farm. The turneps are fed, in quantities according to the condition and circumstances of the sheep—ewes with lamb, and such as suckle, receiving the greatest allowance. Clover hay, passed through a cutting machine, is their dry food in winter.

"This farm is generally rather level; but there are many knolls of greater or less height. The level part is not subject to become very dry, except at the surface; kthe nolls are lighter, and in some instances the soil is liable to be moved by winds. After they have once been set in clover and pastured with sheep, they remain stationary. Where clearings have already been made, the lightest knolls, where the soil would be most likely to be blown, have been left in trees, and the underbrush being removed, these little groves, covering the principal eminences, gives the fields a picturesque and parklike appearance.

"An experiment was tried in feeding off turnips with sheep, in the fall, on two acres of some of the lightest of his land. The sheep were put on in November, and when they had cleared off the crop, the ground was ploughed. The next spring, it was sown in barley, and the yield was 42 bushels per acre.—The only manure was the fifteen loads per acre for the turnips, and what was left by the sheep while feeding them off. The soil was much compacted by the tread of the sheep and enriched by the manure and urine—the benefit of course being seen in all the succeeding crops. The soil became well swarded with clover and grass, and still retains its tenacity.

"Mr. McI. considers clover, turnips, and sheep, the chief instruments of improvement for this land It is certain that the land grows richer, produces larger crops, and supports more stock per acre under his system. The farm has derived little benefit from foreign manures. The application of manures purchased in the city was once tried, but, with the cost of transportation, was found to be too expensive.—Care has been taken, however, to save every thing which could be converted into manure on the farm.

"One considerable advantage of this soil is, that when the crops are fairly started, they are comparatively sure, whatever may be the season as to wetness or dryness. They are not likely to suffer seriously either from excess or deficiency of moisture.—The large average product of Mr. McI.'s farm, is owing in a great degree to this fact. So constant has been the growth of herbage on this farm through the season, that even in our extreme droughts, the pastures have supported from four to six sheep per acre.

"We might refer to other examples of the profitable cultivation of this kind of land—especially to some tracts devoted to the production of vegetables for market—but the length of this article renders it necessary to defer further accounts till another occasion."

Marl.

The following remarks of *Falkner*, upon the properties of marl as a manure, will be opportune to those who may not have his work, but have marl beds upon their estates. He says:

"*Marl* is a very valuable mineral manure, the operation of which has been little understood, though it has been used from the earliest times. Even within these two or three years it has been regarded as an improver of the soil, by affording carbonate of lime, which is limestone in a state of minute division; but the German chemists, and particularly *Sprengel*, have made the important discovery that it owes its chief virtue to the presence of saline substances, as it is found to contain *sulphate* and *phosphate of lime* and *potash*. Whenever, therefore, marl can be had at a convenient distance, it must prove a valuable manure on most lands, and should always be used in preference to any other earth for making composts. The only limit in its application to grass land, is, that it should not be laid on so thick as to destroy the grass by excluding the air."

The Sheriffalty.

☞ We are authorized to announce THOMAS J. ARMSTRONG as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of New Hanover County.
June 28, 1850 42-te

Fellow-Citizens—It being out of my power to canvass the County, I beg to remind you that I continue a candidate for the office of Sheriff, and I respectfully ask your support as liberally as though you were personally solicited.
Your fellow-citizen, S. D. WALLACE.
June 28, 1850 42-te
Other papers will discontinue former notice, and insert this till election.

To the Freemen of New-Hanover County:
Fellow-Citizens—I announce myself a candidate for the office of Sheriff of your county. Should you be pleased to favor me with a majority of your suffrages, I pledge my honor that I will discharge the duties of that office to the best of my ability. JOHN JONES.
June 13th, 1850. [40-tf]

Fellow-Citizens of New Hanover County:
Gentlemen—I take the privilege to announce myself to you as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of your County at the ensuing August election, and solicit your suffrages. I announce myself for the reason of my being solicited to do so from different sections of the County, and from the belief that I will come as near doing the office and people justice as any candidate announced. I look upon it as a duty each voter owes to himself and the public, before the election, to possess himself of information, from reliable authority, which of the candidates is most deserving, and capable, and best qualified, in every respect, to take charge of the office. These are inquiries which I think that every voter should make before going to the ballot-box, and then let his influence and suffrage be governed accordingly. That portion of the electors who may not be acquainted with, or know but little about me, I would respectfully request them to call upon my friends in Wilmington, and on gentlemen from my own district of the County.

Gentlemen, I presume the most of you are acquainted with me; it is for you to say whether I am capable and well qualified to fill the office or not—whether I am tyrannical and oppressive, or lenient and accommodating, in business transactions. If the result of the election should go in my favor, I pledge myself to discharge the duties of said office with impartiality. My motto shall be, to do justice to the people and to the office, and will ever feel grateful for the confidence reposed, and willing to reciprocate the favor as far as may be honorable.
Very respectfully, your fellow-citizen,
June 14, 1850 40-te*] J. HARRELL.

☞ We are authorized to announce THOS. H. WILLIAMS as a candidate for the office of Sheriff at the ensuing election.
March 15, 1850 27-tf

☞ We are authorized to announce GEORGE ALDERMAN as a candidate for Sheriff at the ensuing election.
March 15, 1850 27-te
Town papers please copy till election.

To the Independent Voters of New Hanover County:
Fellow-Citizens—In accordance with the wishes of a number of my friends, I beg leave to offer myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff. Should you honor me with your suffrages, I pledge myself to discharge its duties with fidelity and impartiality. G. J. MOORE.
New Hanover county, Feb'y 22, 1850 23-te

Wilmington, N. C., May 8, 1850.
To the Voters of New-Hanover County:
Gentlemen—Through the solicitations of a number of my friends, I again appear before you as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of your County; and in doing so, I deem it proper to make a few remarks relative to the position I now occupy before you. Some time ago, I told a number of my friends that I would not again be a candidate for the office. But since making those declarations, I have been placed in different circumstances, through the interposition of an all-wise and unerring Providence. I believe by my making those declarations, it induced a majority, if not all of those whose names are before you to become candidates for the office

In appearing before you again as a candidate, I have no pledges to make, only that I will endeavor to discharge the duties of the office to the best of my abilities, should a majority of my fellow-citizens think it proper to give me their votes.
I am, gentlemen, most respectfully, your ob't serv't,
[35-te] OWEN FENNELL.
☞ Chronicle, Aurora and Commercial, copy till election.